

MURGATROYD 25 is Denny Lien's best shot at having sines in two consecutive issues of ANZAPA for the first time, oh, I don't know, a bit of a while. Denny Lien is 2528 15th Avenue South's best shot at achieving fannish immortality just at the moment, as housemate and spouse Terry A. Garey is out of town at present and housemates and cats Little Nell and Greymalkin are fakafhans at best. 2528 15th Avenue South is Minneapolis, MN's best shot at finding a street address that fits in a so-so part of time among neighbors who mostly specialize in kids, recreational vehicles, loud dogs, broken glass, and fireworks rather than in books, read or otherwise. Minneapolis, MN (including the part subtended by zipcode 55404) is Minneapolis in '73's best shot at hosting the 1973 Worldcon, back in the Good Old Days when Fen Were Fen and Postal Rates Were Affordable. Worldcon is Fandom's best shot at proving that Fen Are Starbeggotten Superhuman Slans. Ah, here is where my theory falls to the ground. I guess that means this will be late and will not appear in ANZAPA 104. Or, possibly, that I am not Denny Lien. 19 May 85 (maybe).

CONVENTION REPORT: I recently attended Minicon. TRIP REPORT: I drove there and back. Mailing comments on 103, back to front;

Marc Ortlieb, G'NEL 45: I think you mean "fewer addresses," not "less addresses." The latter would be correct if addresses were an amorphous nondiscrete pile of free-lance electron-swappers. Hamn. Considering the state of the average fannish address book, you may be right at that. Never mind. "Established tomatoes . . . were the icing on the cake"? None for me, thanks.

We also have grass mowing problems and rotten outdoor pussycat stories, and we don't even own this house. Seems scarcely fair. We are also toying with the idea of putting in a fence (at our own expense, if need be) to discourage all 17,000 of the neighborhood kids from turning our side lawn into a dust bowl in the course of using same as shortcut, frisbee toss area, and freelance sprint championship track (dogs optional).

Sorry, but we can't make Aussiecon or its ANZAPA party. Would it help if we sent you our refrigerator? (Python reference. Collect them all. Trade them with your friends.) Tsk. WOOF and Stipple-Apa aren't enough; you want to collate ANZAPA at Aussiecon as well? Madness, sheer madness. Everyone knows worldcons are for multi-book contract handshaking and tax-offwriting, not for that fanac stuff.

The local "all nuclear power is bad group" (Northern Sun Alliance) has a thrift shop six blocks from my house and directly in front of my most usual bus stop. So far I have avoided buying anything therein, but I live in fear of the day when I look in their window and see a copy of, say, THE SHIP THAT SAILED TO MARS going for .25.

Actually, I think I still like FOOTROT FLATS a bit more than BLOOM COUNTY (though I like them both), if only because I find jokes about sheep manure funnier than jokes about punk rock (insofar as I can distinguish between them). Still a country lad at heart.

As I do all my sines these days (i.e., since 1977) as photocopies, I do not need to worry about running off extras. I keep one clean master and run off extras as needed. This of course means that people who have invested large sums of money in a special limited edition run of, say, FINLAY FUNNIES may have to adjust the dedication page to read "this is copy number 17 of 40 60 80 100 ~~1000/1000~~," but then I think that limited edition collectors are basically crazy anyway.

As others will have commented, typewriter Eccles did a better mimeo stencil than its predecessor.

... is going to be a pain in the bum." But it's all worth it for the folk you meet...? "Changing daisies

Jack R Herman, D.U.F.F. REPORT: Bill the Cat is not going away, you know. We'll win it all one of these years. Acckkkk.

Kevin J Dillon, A NULL YGGDRASIL: "opening day of 'The Asimov Book Shop' ??? I recall someone claiming that ISAAC ASIMOV'S SCIENCE FICTION MAGAZINE was the first sf magazine to be named after a given author—a claim laughable to those of us who recall A. MERRITT'S FANTASY MAGAZINE; the VARGO STATTEN SCIENCE FICTION MAGAZINE; or the Swedish JULES VERNE MAGASINET (not to mention the pulp named after the author of "Beowulf," "Gawain and the Green Knight," and other fantasy classics; UNKNOWN), but, with the allusive exception of the local Uncle Hugo's Science Fiction Bookstore, I think this is the first exemplar I know of an sf bookstore named after an author. Does Dr. A. get royalties?

Roelof Goudriaan, THE GOODELOOD GAZETTE 6: "I finally came to realize that Australia is the heart of Australian fandom." Who were the previous candidates that you ultimately decided to eliminate? It would seem to me that even at a wildly inclusive definition, "Australian fandom" would consist of Australia (and denizens therein) and perhaps 10-20 fans outside said country. Since three of those 10-20 live in Minneapolis (Joyce Scrivner, Linda Lounsbury, and me), the runner-up as the heart of Australian fandom would seem to be Minneapolis, and while as a ghod fan and treu I am always happy to take over new territory as a fiefdom to my personal majesty, even I would have had a hard time seriously trying to beat out Australia itself on that basis. (And what is the heart of Netherlands fandom?)

Good luck with the long-distance (presently short-distance) relationship.

I'd like details (address, etc.) on the British soft toy apa, as at least one local fan is likely to want to join. (Oops, I meant the stuffed toy of one local fan, of course.)

"For the past twenty-two years (!), weather conditions hadn't allowed ((this major Netherlands sporting event)) to be held." !!! indeed. Would that we could be so lucky as to dispose of the Superbowl the same way for a decade or two.

Michael O'Brien, MODULE: It's not too hard to collect "more Holmes books . . . not written by Conan Doyle" than the pure quill; I'd guess that there are at least thirty or more out at present (not counting "Solar Pons," comic book adaptations, or small-press Baker Street Irregular stuff without commercial distribution, and counting only fiction). The Special Collections dept. at the Uni Library where I work has one of the world's largest Doyle/Holmes collections (which will become the largest when one legatee dies and we inherit his collection) and I look for the odd item is mass market paperbacks, cameos in sf stories, etc. to pick up and donate to the collection. Mostly I keep for my own collection only those Holmes pastiches with a fantasy/sf element, though I've made exceptions for a few odd items like THE SEXUAL ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES (gay male porn).

John Bangsund, PHILOSOPHICAL GAS 67: Yes, I know, I owe you a letter. Soon. This piece was altogether enjoyed (as usual), even marveled at, which (also, alas, as usual) inhibited me from finding comments to be made.

This had better go into the mail tomorrow if it is to reach Jean by her photocopy deadline; two pathetic pages done 19 and 20 May 1985. This has been a Lien And Hungry Look Publication.

Happy Aussiecon to all -

Denny Liu